

# Newport Mercury

VOLUME CXXXII—No. 38. NEWPORT, R. I., MARCH 1, 1890. WHOLE NUMBER 6,850.

**The Newport Mercury,**  
—PUBLISHED BY—  
**JOHN P. SANBORN,**  
182 THAMES STREET,  
NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1784, and is one of the oldest newspapers in the United States. It is published every day except on Sundays and public holidays. It is a large paper, containing about 12 columns of text. It is published at the rate of \$3.00 per year in advance. Single copies are sold at 10 cents. It is published at the office of the publisher, 182 Thames street, Newport, R. I.

## Local Matters.

### The Methodist Conference in Newport.

The New England Southern Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church is to be held in Newport next month. This will be the first time in thirty-five years that this conference has been held here, and this fact makes the event all the more important. Large committees have been appointed from the local churches to make the necessary arrangements and they are busily engaged with their work.

The conference opens on Wednesday, April 16, at the First Church, on Marlboro' street, and will be presided over by Bishop W. N. Nimrod, D. D., of Topeka, Kansas, who will come to Newport at the close of the New England conference which he is to attend in Boston on the 9th of April.

It is expected that fully 25 ministers will be in attendance upon the conference here, besides a large number of laymen. The latter will take care of themselves, but for the ministers the local churches have to provide entertainment.

The conference will probably continue from Wednesday, the 16th, to the following Tuesday. The sessions of the conference will be held with the First church, Rev. J. A. L. Rich, on Marlboro' street, but for the public services on Sunday larger quarters will have to be provided.

The conference anniversaries will be as follows: Wednesday afternoon, annual meeting of Board of Education and also of Women's Home Missionary Society, with a missionary sermon in the evening; Thursday afternoon, annual meeting of the Conference Home Missionary Society, also of Freedmen's Aid Society, with a temperance anniversary in the evening; Friday afternoon, Women's Foreign Missionary Society; Saturday afternoon, Church Extension, and in the evening Home Missionary Society; Sunday, ordination of deacons in the forenoon and of elders in the afternoon, with anniversary meeting of the missionary society of the church in the evening, and Monday evening will be devoted to a conference sermon.

Mrs. Vienna C. Swan died at her residence on Barney street Thursday afternoon, after a brief illness, in the 90th year of her age. She met with an accidental fall last Monday, and, though she did not realize any injury at the time, a few hours later lost her power of speech which she did not regain. Mrs. Swan was the widow of Col. William B. Swan, a prominent Newport merchant up to the time of his death in 1850, and a daughter of the late Benjamin Chase, one of Newport's leading builders of a half-century ago. She was a most estimable, Christian lady and will be long remembered by a wide circle of friends.

Washington's Birth day was well celebrated in Newport last Saturday. The Artillery Company, Col. J. W. Horton, turned out in full ranks and made a fine appearance. The raising of the new flag at the Lenthall School was an interesting feature. This was done by Sergeant Lawton, while the band played "Star Spangled Banner." Addresses were made by Mayor Coggeshall and Chairman of the School Board J. H. Cozzens.

As mentioned in the Mercury last week the first anniversary of Ocean Lodge, A. O. U. W., will be observed in Old Fellows Hall on Tuesday evening next. The entertainment laid out for that occasion is a good one and the talent engaged will insure a grand success. The notice in another column will give the full particulars.

In the National House of Representatives Thursday another of the West Virginia cases was settled by the seating of the Republican claimant.

Mr. George H. Poppel of this city attended the meeting of the Grand Lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen in Boston this week.

The chorus for Queen Esther will hold a rehearsal at Mercury Hall Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

### City Council Matters.

Among other important matters to be acted upon by the City Council at next Tuesday night's meeting will be the communication of the public school committee recommending Miss Worley's industrial school for girls being made a part of the public school system to be supported by the city, and a recommendation from the Public Property committee to purchase for a city asylum the property on Broadway now rented for that purpose. Of this latter property the city took a lease for five years, with the privilege of ten years, the estate to be purchasable at any time within that period at \$15,000. The first five years have now nearly expired, and the mayor recommending it in his recent inaugural, the Public Property committee will recommend buying the property instead of renewing the lease. If the city council approves the recommendation, a proposition to purchase will have to go before the tax-paying voters of the city. But it cannot be voted upon at the April election, under the Australian system, and therefore if it is to be put to the people before the regular city election in the fall, a special election must be called for it.

The City Council will also be asked to authorize the city treasurer to pay, on demand of the City Council committee, the \$5,000 appropriated for the soldiers and sailors' monument, and a committee will probably be appointed to put the several polling places in the city in condition for voting under the new law at the April election.

### The Old and New in Higher Education.

The lecture of the Rogers High School Annual course, Thursday evening, by Prof. Williams of Brown University was one of the finest productions that has been listened to in this city in many a day and was worthy a much larger audience than was present. Prof. Williams is an eloquent orator, and his ideas were forcibly put, while at the same time they were clothed in such pleasing language as to hold the undivided attention of every hearer. There were present to listen to the distinguished speaker a large delegation from both C. E. Lawton and Gen. G. R. Warren Posts, G. A. R. Prof. Williams is the Past Department Commander of the order of this State.

The special meeting of the Business Men's Association, for a discussion of the water-gas question, Monday evening, was largely attended by members and invited guests, and the remarks of the several speakers were attentively listened to. City Solicitor Peckham, President of the Association, presided. The discussion was opened by Mr. F. D. Shelton, an expert of Philadelphia, and was followed by Prof. C. E. Munroe, U. S. N., of the Torpedo Station; Mr. A. B. Abbot, President of the Newport Sanitary Association; Mr. A. K. Quinn, treasurer of the Newport Gas Light Company; Dr. W. T. Parker and Mr. Geo. E. Waring, Jr.

The Fire Department committee, at its meeting Wednesday evening, received eight bids for the improvements to the No. 7 Fire Station as follows: Henry F. Tanner, \$301.51; John Melville, \$355; Philip Dowling, \$693; John E. Lake, \$723; M. A. McCormick, \$773; Peter Knowe, \$859; Robert W. Curry, \$957; and S. D. Delbois, \$1015.

The Sons of Veterans held their three days' fair this week at Masonic Temple, meeting with very pleasing success. The entertainment was formally opened Wednesday evening by His Honor Mayor Coggeshall. There were many new and attractive features which created and kept up an interest throughout the three evenings.

The Sunday School teachers of the city, at their meeting this afternoon, at four o'clock, will be led by Chaplain Rose, of the New Hampshire, in the study of the lesson. The meeting will be held every Saturday afternoon, and all are invited.

The next meeting of the Literary Society of the United Congregational church will be held next Friday evening at Mrs. Sanborn's parlors. The theme of the evening will be Howells and his writings. A short play of his will be read.

A. O. U. W. Taylor has been named as a residence for Chaplain Rose and his family, the furnished house at 40 Broadway, just past Summer street, for next. The entertainment laid out for that occasion is a good one and the talent engaged will insure a grand success. The notice in another column will give the full particulars.

Mr. Simon Hazard, of this city, has been made Deputy Imperial Commander of the People's Five Year Benefit Order, and is now engaged in instituting a commandery of the order in Bristol, R. I.

Mr. Stephen H. Norman, cashier of the National Exchange Bank, is still confined to his home by serious illness. He is slowly improving, however, and hopes to be at his station again in a few weeks.

Mr. Anthony M. Kimber has gone to Thomaston, Ga.

### A New Industry.

Mr. Isaac Levy, of this city, is the patentee of a new corset spring, the manufacture of which promises to become quite an industry, and Mr. Levy is desirous of establishing the plant in this city. He is at present having the work done away, but so universally is his invention approved that he has already experienced difficulty in supplying the demand and he is now having special machines made which will greatly facilitate the work. With these new machines, Mr. Levy says that twenty hands, after a fair knowledge of the work has been acquired, can easily turn out 100 dozen of the clasps per day. The invention is a very simple one, consisting of several small wires changed together, but it is claimed that they will neither break, get out of shape, nor in any way injure the wearing. They are endorsed by many of the leading medical men and business firms both in this country and Europe.

### The Soldiers and Sailors' Monument.

The soldiers and sailors' monument, of which Newport has heard so much during the past two or three years, has finally been completed and it now stands on Congdon Park enclosed in its winding sheet of canvas, ready for unveiling. The first three days of the week were occupied in getting the granite base and bronze figures in place, and during that time Congdon Park was the center of public attraction. The date for the unveiling ceremony has not yet been fixed, but it will probably be sometime early in May.

Coddington Commandery, No. 79, People's Five Year Benefit Order, held its first regular meeting Monday with quite a large attendance. Commander John J. Peckham, wore, in addition to the regular badge of his office, an elegant gold jewel which was presented to him by the Imperial Commandery. The jewel consists of a star with P. F. Y. B. O. on the five points and 5 year in the center, surrounded by the motto of the order, Protection, Prudence, Peace, suspended from a bar with P. F. Y. B. in raised letters. At the bottom is a shield with D. I. C., for Deputy Imperial Commander, the position held by Mr. Peckham.

Past Chancellor E. I. Gordon, of Wood Lodge No. 11, K. of P., of this city, recently received a communication from the Grand Chancellor of the State asking him to accept the District Deputy Grand Chancellorship of Peveserance Lodge No. 13, Providence, but he was obliged to decline, his business duties making it impossible for him to give the time and attention to the office that it deserves.

Mrs. Matilda, widow of the late Francis Lieber, died at her residence, 63 Rhode Island avenue, on Wednesday, aged 84 years. Mrs. Lieber was a native of Hamburg, Germany, but made New York her home for many years, first coming to Newport as a summer resident. The interment will take place at Woodlawn, N. Y.

At a special meeting of the Board of Aldermen Monday afternoon Mayor Coggeshall appointed Mr. Isaac James Barker a member of the permanent police force, vice Mr. G. A. Wood resigned. The Board was also in session as a Board of Canvassers Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Pastora E. Humphrey, of this city, has left a bequest of \$10,000 to Harvard College, to found the Henry E. Humphrey fund for the benefit, first of students who may come from Thomaston, Me., and in case no such students apply, then to the general benefit of others.

The members of the Red Men's Club gave a uniform and very able entertainment at Masonic Hall Monday evening. It included a banquet, a work of the adoption degree in the order of Red Men, which was well carried out.

A private subscription, for an armory of Mr. Charles S. Johnson was given in Cozzell & Massey's Hall, Wednesday night. Twenty-six copies were presented and the New Hampshire orchestra furnished the music.

The Globe Building, at the corner of Thames street and Long wharf, is to undergo a series of repairs and improvements, outside and in, including a new plate-glass front for the lower story.

There are 195 members of the New England Order of Protection in the state of Massachusetts. The meeting of the Grand Lodge on Wednesday was largely attended.

Mr. W. Herbert Sisson, formerly of this city, now in the employ of Acker, Merrill & Condit of New York, has been in town this week on business.

John Henry H. Fay, Superintendent of Schools, had a relapse from his gripe some week or more ago and is still confined to his home.

Herbert L. Essex, after a stay of six weeks in Florida, has returned to his Newport home.

### Co-operative Loan Association.

The Newport Co-operative Association for saving and building held its adjourned annual meeting on the 21st ult. at Grand Army Hall. There was a large attendance of members. President Cotton presided and presented his report for the year which was a most excellent showing for so young an association. He also spoke of kindred organizations of longer life and gave interesting facts and figures concerning them. The officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

President—Joseph P. Cotton.  
Vice President—James H. Constock.  
Secretary—Charles A. Hammett.  
Treasurer—Thomas P. Perkins.  
Directors—Edward L. Marsh, Fred M. Hammett, F. T. Putnam, Dr. H. B. Sizer, David Stevens, George A. Prichard, W. C. Stoddard, and John H. Chapman, Robert Young, Richard H. Smith.

### Masonic Election.

Newport Chapter No. 2, Royal Arch Masons, held its annual meeting at Masonic Temple Tuesday evening and elected the following officers for the year ensuing:

High Priest—Frank E. Thompson.  
King—William H. Lee.  
Scribe—Andrew J. Reddy.  
Deacons—H. M. Coggeshall, Jr., Secretary—A. B. White.  
Captain of Guard—Joseph W. Sisson.  
Trustees—John J. Peckham, Jr., and J. W. Sisson.  
Grand Architect—John J. Peckham, Jr.  
Master of the Temple—W. P. Donnan.  
Master of the Ward—H. B. Sizer.  
Master of the Lodge—H. B. Sizer.  
Musical Director—W. C. Stoddard.  
Stewards—William Briggs, and H. M. Sizer.  
Tyler—J. G. Smith.

### Knights of Pythias.

Bedford Lodge, No. 11, K. of P., of this city, is having quite a boom just now. At the regular lodge meeting last week the rank of page was worked and two applications for membership were received, and at last evening's meeting the same rank was conferred on two candidates and more applications for membership were balloted upon. This is one of the strongest secret orders in the country, it having a membership of 200,000, nearly equal to the Odd Fellows', and there is no reason why the local lodge should not number 100 members.

The Natural History Society had a very interesting meeting last Tuesday evening, on which the subject of "Ocean Currents" received attention, the lecturer being Mr. Richard Bliss. The Gulf stream and its possible effects on our Newport climate conditions, were specially discussed, and Commander Jewell of the Torpedo station gave some valuable information on his own observations both of the Gulf stream and the great Japan current in the Pacific. The new law of this society is now practically completed, and when filled with collections of Natural History will be a great addition to the attractions of Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clows were thrown into the deepest grief Sunday evening by the sudden death of their twelve-year old son, Robert B. The lad had returned from school the day before, for his usual Saturday holiday at home, and was to have resumed his studies Monday morning. He was an exceptionally bright, active boy, and death was caused by the bursting of a blood vessel brought on by excessive play.

The Howard Society of the Thames Street M. E. church will give a literary and musical entertainment next Monday evening at Old Fellows' Hall. The Weber female quartette of Providence has been engaged for the occasion. An interesting feature of the entertainment will be a mimicked chorus of eleven local voices, the performers to be in costume.

Messrs. Joseph Putnam and William Kane, carpenters in the employ of C. H. Burdick & Co., were at work on Fred W. Vanderhill's new barn on Lakeview avenue Wednesday morning when the stinging saws way. They were considerably shaken up, but not seriously injured.

The Unity Club have no less than three evenings in March on their program. One, a study evening on the 11th inst., a public lecture on the 14th inst., and a musical literary evening on the 25th inst. Their next social will be on the 26th of April.

Mr. Fred, formerly J. B. Tuesday for Beloit, Maine, where he has accepted a responsible position. He has resigned the office of Noble Grand of Rhode Island Lodge of Odd Fellows of this city.

Chancellor John Myers brought us a handsome bouquet of pansies, in full bloom, Thursday. It was the 27th day of February, yet he had gathered the beautiful blossoms from the open beds on his lawn.

Mr. John Holt has gone to Seattle, Washington, where he proposes to establish himself as a building architect, the same business as he has successfully conducted here for the past two or three years.

There have been three deaths at the City Asylum this week—Sally Franklin, Alfred J. Bullett and James Dunn. The first and last named had been inmates of the Asylum for many years.

### A Pastor's Farewell.

Rev. R. Gordon Mackay, who recently resigned the pastorate of the First Presbyterian church (Grace Chapel), preached his farewell sermon last Sabbath evening and yesterday he went to New York where he will probably take a several weeks' rest. Monday evening he received a surprise visit from a number of his church and congregation who had called to take final leave and present him with a slight token of the love and esteem with which he is held by the church over which he has presided so faithfully. The "token" was a well-filled purse, to which the recipient made a feeling acknowledgment.

Rev. Mr. Mackay is a graduate of Princeton College and Union Theological Seminary, and was ordained as an evangelist by the New York presbytery. In the autumn of 1888 the First Presbyterian Church was organized, and he was installed as pastor. During this comparatively brief pastorate the debt on the church property, with the exception of \$200, has been cleared; several outstanding bills have been paid, and the church has now little financial hindrance. Ninety-two persons have joined the church, fifty-five by letter and thirty-seven upon confession of faith. The regular congregation averages from 120 to 150 persons, and there are 150 on the Sunday school roll, with an average attendance of 125.

Rev. Mr. Mackay has received several calls to minister in churches but has accepted none. He is not fully decided in regard to his future, but it is probable he will go abroad for further study. He has made many warm friends in Newport and he will have their best wishes in whatever he undertakes.

Mr. W. S. Tompkins, who has been in charge of the Newport interests of the Providence Journal since the establishment of a branch office in this city, about four or five years ago, is soon to be transferred to the Blackstone Valley where he will have full charge of his employer's interests in Pawtucket, Valley Falls, Central Falls, etc. Mr. Tompkins has made many friends in Newport social and business circles during his stay here, with whom his departure will be a sincere regret. He is at present Post Commander of Gen. G. K. Warren Post, G. A. R., in the growth and welfare of which organization he has shown much interest.

A hearing was had on the petition of the Newport Street Railway Co. for amendment of charter to allow of an increase of the capital stock, on Wednesday last, in Providence. Arnold Greene, Esq., and P. J. Galvin, Esq., appeared before the committee in opposition to the proposed amendment, and Judge Baker spoke for it. There would seem to be no good reason to refuse the petition of the company, and the opposition now raised is in keeping with the doings of the Improvement Society to harass the operation of the road all that they can.

Mr. Allen C. Griffith, whose term of office as Grand Patriarch expires March 5 next, was presented with a handsome past grand patriarch's jewel last week Friday night, by his brother members of Aquidneck Encampment, I. O. O. F. The presentation speech was made by Past High Patriarch H. T. Easton and the surprised recipient replied with much feeling.

The reception given Grand Master Kenyon, Tuesday evening, by Orphans Lodge of Providence, was attended by Wor-hipful Master T. C. Sherman, Senior Warden G. E. Vernon, Junior Warden W. H. Lee, and Musical Director Clarence A. Hammett, of St. Paul's Lodge of Masons in this city.

Mr. Henry W. Cozzens, Jr., returned Saturday from a four weeks' trip through Connecticut, where he is introducing the Miller engine, a extinguisher of which he has the agency. He reports a very pleasant trip, attended with business success, and will return to complete the state in about a week.

President G. M. Miller, Superintendent J. B. Gardner and Director S. H. Vaughan of the Newport & Wickford Railroad and Steamship Co. were in town Wednesday, considering the proposed branch road from Wickford to Narragansett Pier.

At Tuesday evening's business meeting of the Newport Artillery Company, Lieutenant Col. Brown, Adjutant Wetherell, Surgeon Barker, Paymaster Bessworth and Private Martin were appointed a Committee on Building, and three recruits were voted into the company.

Messrs. Whipple & Derby have rented, for the heirs of the late Alfred Smith, their cottage, known as "Shan-pan-dave," on Bellevue avenue, to James A. Burden of New York for the coming season.

Steamer Richard Borden, which has been in the hands of the Old Colony workmen for several weeks, has been taken to Fall River where she will soon be made ready for service.

The sea wall on the south side of Commercial wharf is being repaired by Capt. John Waters.

### CITY REELS.

Jotting of Newport and Newporters.

The first of March, and still no ice.

Ex-Gov. Wethers has returned to New York.

Mr. W. D. Clarke is again able to be at his place of business.

Col. John C. Seabury is enjoying his annual South in trip.

Col. A. K. McMahon continues to improve, though slowly.

Mr. Clark H. Burdick has been in Washington this week.

There have been three deaths in Newport during the past week.

Rev. James C. Knight, of Providence, has been in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Powell, nee Whipple, have returned from their wedding journey.

The regular monthly meeting of the City Council will be held next Tuesday evening.

Mr. W. E. Barker of the Boston Record has been renewing Newport friendships this week.

Rev. Dr. South of Boston will officiate at the First Presbyterian church (Grace Chapel) to-morrow.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Gardner have returned from New York and are at their cottage on Mt. Vernon street.

There were a large number of skaters on Boston's Pond last Sunday. The Sabbath will not be so broken to-morrow.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Wood of Boston have been in town this week, the guests of Mr. Wood's mother on Spring street.

A. Prescott Baker has rented for Mr. J. N. A. Griswold his furnished house on Channing avenue to Mrs. Mary F. Messer.

Miss Nellie Schneider of this city, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Alex. O. Hanley, of Boston, has returned home.

This week's union service of the Episcopal churches was held at St. George's Thursday evening and was well attended.

Steamer Geo. W. Danielson has resumed her place on the Block Island line, after a six weeks' overhauling, in first class condition.

The annual meeting of St. John's Mutual Beneficial Association will be held in Masonic Temple on Friday evening of next week, March 7th.

Mr. Herbert J. Gifford celebrated the anniversary of his birth last evening, entertaining a large number of friends at his residence on Church street.

Mr. Fred P. Sands, of this city, was re-elected Vice Commodore of the Rhode Island Yacht Club at the annual meeting of the Club Monday evening.

Dr. Burden, one of the leading citizens of Massachusetts, formerly a resident of this state, died at his home in North Attleboro on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Morgan, of New York, who have an elegant summer villa in course of erection at the foot of Halden Hill, have been in town this week.

At the meeting of the City Property committee Thursday evening bids for the care of the public parks were opened. Eugene Hughes' was the lowest, \$25.

The preparations for the Cantata of Esther are going along well. Manager French proposes to add many new features which will take his audience by surprise.

Goldington Commandery of the People's Five Year Benefit Order is still rapidly increasing its membership. The charter remains open until the first of April.

Charles E. Lawton Post, G. A. R., has accepted an invitation from Rev. Samuel W. Stevens to attend memorial services at the Second Baptist church on Sunday preceding Memorial Day.

The Willow street and Potter schools have been promised flags as soon as the School Board shall provide the necessary poles for the same. Messrs. William and Robert P. Hamilton are the donors.

A number of our colored citizens propose organizing a branch of the Colonial Knights of Pythias in this city, and a meeting for that purpose has been called for next Wednesday evening.

Mr. William F. Spangler, of 13 to 19 Franklin street, is going to open a branch establishment on the "Hill" the coming summer, he having leased the large store in Morgan's Block on Bellevue avenue.

John Whipple and wife and others, have sold the Governor Swann estate, so called, on Cliff and Sea View avenues, containing 25,000 square feet of land with buildings, to Mrs. William M. Franklin of New York, for \$14,000.

### A Chronology of Some Memorable Occurrences.

Presided by James C. Swan.

The Seventh Age of the World. (continued.)

1652. Gateway surrenders, which was the last to own a shipwreck.

Ross, in the county of Kerry, (a castle on an island) is yielded up to Lough; after he has caused a small ship to be carried over the mountains and set afloat in the Lough, which terrified the Irish, according to an old prophecy, that it should hold out all his days.

The city of Barcelona was taken by the Spanish army.

England passes an act for the settling of Ireland; in which Ormond, Inchiquin, and the Bishop of Derry are excepted from pardon.

At Kilkenny was held the first High court of justice, for trial of such as were accused of barbarous murders during the rebellion.

Afterwards another was held at Dublin, where Sir Piers O'Neil was condemned and executed.

Gulford Fleetwood was made commander in chief.

The Lord Mayo was condemned and shot to death in Connaught.

1653. The Rump parliament was turned out by the army.

Oliver Cromwell was made Lord Protector.

The rebellion was declared ended.

1654. Black Monday. There was a great eclipse of the sun.

Electoral was made Lord Deputy of Ireland.

1655. Henry Cromwell was made commander in chief.

The city and county of London were restored to the society, of which they were deprived in 1649.

Doctor James Butler, Archbishop of Armagh, died.

The lives of Thomas ebbled and flowed in three hours.

1658. Henry Cromwell was made Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

Oliver Cromwell died September 3d, 1658, in the 50th year of his age. His body was interred in Westminster Abbey.

1659. Upon the death of Oliver, Richard, his son, is declared protector.

The effects of the army, in favor of the Kings restoration, surprise the castle of Dublin, and Jones in it: And declare for a new parliament.

John Bradshaw died.

An earthquake in Calabria.

1670. Mount Vesuvius threatens great destruction.

King Charles II. returns to England, they accept of his declaration at Breda, and agree to his restoration.

Doctor Michael Boyle and others were consecrated Bishops in St. Patrick's church in Dublin.

Charles I. statue set up again in Guild hall.

An act of indemnity was passed.

The pardon of the regicides excepted. Whose of several were executed soon after.

The solemn league and covenant was rescinded in Scotland by the parliament; who declare the power of the militia in his Majesty.

After the Restoration—January 30th, the carcasses of Oliver Cromwell, Henry Ireton, and John Bradshaw were taken from their graves and hanged at Tyburn, and buried under the gallows.

1691. A parliament summoned in Ireland gave the Duke of Ormond £30,000.

Charles II. was crowned at Westminster, April 23d.

The solemn League and Covenant was burnt in London by the hands of the common hangman, and afterwards all other English laws were taken from their graves and hanged at Tyburn, and buried under the gallows.

James, Duke of Ormond, was made Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

Elizabeth, Queen of Bohemia, arrived in London.

The Duke of Argyll was beheaded in Edinburgh.

1702. King Charles II. and Donna Catharine, infant of Portugal, were married by Gilbert, Lord Bishop of London, at Plymouth.

Cuba was attacked by his Majesty's forces of Jamaica. The Spaniards were routed and several towns were destroyed.

One hundred and fifty-two slaves were released from Algiers, and the crews of the ship, recovered, the nobles, bishops and clergy. The court of claims sat at the King's Inn, Dublin.

An indulgence to dissenters was published by order of the Lord Justices.

The bill of settlement passed into an act, in the parliament of Ireland.

Sir Henry Vane was beheaded on Tower Hill, June 15th.

The English forces arrived at Lisbon.

William, Foxon, Archbishop of Canterbury, died.

Doctor Bramhall, Lord primate of Ireland, died.

The plot of Jenson, Thomson, Blood and others, to seize the castle of Dublin, was discovered, and four of them executed.

The Lord Warriston was executed at Edinburgh according to sentence in parliament on a guilty conscience.

1704. Sir William Penn, with part of his Majesty's soldiers sent for Lower.

An order of council giving reprisals against the Dutch.

A blazing star was seen in England.

Admiral Anson took four prizes from the Dutch.

His Majesty's fleet took 112 prizes from the Dutch, great and small.

War was proclaimed by England against the Dutch.

A note about militia was raised in Ireland.

### Additional Local Notes.

1652. Gateway surrenders, which was the last to own a shipwreck.

Ross, in the county of Kerry, (a castle on an island) is yielded up to Lough; after he has caused a small ship to be carried over the mountains and set afloat in the Lough, which terrified the Irish, according to an old prophecy, that it should hold out all his days.

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The solemn League and Covenant was burnt in London by the hands of the common hangman, and afterwards all other English laws were taken from their graves and hanged at Tyburn, and buried under the gallows.

James, Duke of Ormond, was made Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

Elizabeth, Queen of Bohemia, arrived in London.

The Duke of Argyll was beheaded in Edinburgh.

1702. King Charles II. and Donna Catharine, infant

## Poetry.

## PATRIOTIC POEMS.

## Paul Revere's Ride.

REVEREND FATHER JOHN J. CONNELLEY.

Listen, my children, and you shall hear  
Of the midnight ride of Paul Revere,  
On the eighteenth of April, in Seventy-Five,  
Hardly a man is now living who remembers that famous day and year.

He rode to his friend, old the British were  
By land or sea from the town to night,  
Hear a muffled drum in the bell tower,  
Of the North Church tower, a dim light,  
One by one, and tells the story,<  
And on the opposite shore he lay,  
Ready to ride and spread the alarm,  
Through the middle of the night, and far,  
For the country folk to be up and to arm.

Then he rode to the North Church, with muffled oar  
Silently and fast to the Charlestown shore,  
Just as the moon rose over the bay,  
Where swinging wide at her moorings lay  
The Somerset, British man-of-war,  
A phantom ship, with quick, muffled oar,  
Across the moon, she moved like a ghost,  
And her big anchors loosed with a sound.

Meanwhile, his friend, through the village and street,<  
Whispered and watched with eager ears,<  
Till in the silence around him he heard  
The music of many hoofs, and the tramp of  
A hundred heavy tread of the cavalry  
And the measured tread of the grenadiers,<  
Marching down their ranks on the shore.

Then he climbed to the tower of the North Church,  
Where the lanterns gleamed with twinkling light,  
Till the British ships were seen, and then,  
To the British ships, he gave the word,  
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elvin in France. Good-by, and mind  
you enjoy yourself. You deserve your  
holiday."

The pair, having finished their prepa-  
rations, started off for Charing Cross,  
and everything but the present enjoy-  
ment was put away from the young  
wife's mind as they steamed away to-  
ward Dover.

Frank Hulse, however, was a little  
anxious about the Kente. The stone  
alone was worth £20,000, while the  
whole value of the stones committed to  
his charge was £250,000—a terrible  
responsibility! Not that for a moment  
he doubted his own cleverness, or his  
shadow of fear that the precious  
black bag would cause him real anxi-  
ety; still he could not feel himself quite  
at ease until he had the valuable  
stones safely lodged with the French-  
man.

Janet was a good sailor, and did not  
restrain from pitying others on the boat  
less fortunate than herself; she felt  
proud, too, as several of the passengers  
passed the porthole, to see that they glanced  
at her with surprise. One man in  
especially interested her; for as he con-  
tinuously picked up her fallen umbrella,  
he remarked:

"If you are not feeling cold,  
there is a long lying-in which you  
are using."

Frank Hulse answered for Janet and  
Janet, starting up, he thanked the stranger  
and fetched the rug himself. The black  
bag remained for a moment protected  
only by Janet, and when Frank returned  
to his place he remembered this fact  
with a slight pinching of conscience. Al-  
though, of course, the precious bag had  
been in no danger. The stranger, how-  
ever, seeing the young lady's head and  
arms wrapped round the bag and walk-  
ing away, Janet noticed that, as he  
passed under a light, the stranger had  
fair hair, she could not distinguish his  
features, but she was struck by the fact  
that there was a deep scar on his nose,  
shaven chin.

On landing, Frank and his wife found  
that they had to share the carriage with  
four other persons, two gentlemen and  
two ladies. One was the regular Paris-  
ian, taking his daughters to Paris;  
the other a sick man, a black, who  
seemed to be in a very bad way, and  
was wrapped up in a blanket, and  
was carried in a sedan chair.

Janet decided that the party was in-  
teresting. The dark gentleman was  
sitting near the window in front of  
Frank, while Janet held the seat next  
to her husband. Again the black bag  
was between them, safe and barely visi-  
ble.

Three minutes before the arrival of  
the train at Paris, the dark gentleman  
woke up and began making careful  
search of his pockets. He opened the window  
and looked out knowingly, yawning,  
till he had out again.

"Good gracious!" he said in English,  
and speaking for the first time.  
"There's something on the line!"

Instantly the opposite window was  
let down by the British father, and Frank,  
seeing the dark man in a filling up the win-  
dow space, took one stride across and  
thrust his head out of the opposite win-  
dow. His one idea was, "All there is a  
collision, I must save Janet!"

"What do you see?" said the anxious father.  
"It's all right," said Frank, hastily  
relying; and in doing so he faced the  
dark man, who was sinking back into  
his place, while Janet, who had involun-  
tarily followed her husband to the  
other side, laughed at the sudden col-  
lision of voices.

"There was a sliding glass by, I sup-  
pose you did not see it," said Frank, a  
little scornfully.

"No, upon my honor I didn't. Very  
sorry to have caused a fright to the  
ladies, but here we are at our destination."

Now followed a general packing up,  
and just as the train stopped the dark  
gentleman opened the carriage door  
and jumped out.

Frank and his wife hurried on after  
the crowd, but instead of going to the  
waiting-room passed on through the  
station, where the official inquired of  
his white chalk-mark was required on every  
page.

"What has only those cuts," said  
Frank, calmly. "We shall go and look  
for a hotel and come back later for our  
baggage."

It was all very simple and natural,  
but the official was grumpy. "Monsieur  
must undo all her rig. Gigs have  
lately been largely smuggled, and Janet  
laughed and obeyed; then, after several  
minutes of useless unstrapping and  
strapping, she was challenged.

"Your bag, if you please, in a minute!"  
He gave her nothing to declare.

Frank had previously decided to  
make no opposition to a search, as this  
official was contemptuous. The bag  
had been securely hidden by shirts and  
common articles, so he calmly handed  
the bag. There was no fear from such  
a man as this.

"The key, monsieur. Come, be  
precise!"

Frank handed the key. "What's this?" It does not fit.  
Open it yourself."

Frank seized the bag. Richards had  
given him the key at the last moment.  
Could he look have made a mistake?

No, it did not. Janet was hand-  
ling over her wraps and did not notice  
her husband's face as Frank Hulse once  
more took the bag and tried the key.

A sudden puff overpowered his fea-  
tures; his hand shook slightly as the  
important official called to another of-  
ficial and mentioned the difficulty.

"Well, how is this? Monsieur has no  
other key?"

"No. This key must fit it."  
But it does not, here. There it  
must be broken open."

"How can there have been a mistake?"  
Frank's wife whispered. And then, un-  
der the curious expression on his  
face, added:

"Must they open it? Pay them some-  
thing."

The lock apparently was not compli-  
cated; in two seconds the metal had  
opened. There seemed a curious  
collection of small bits and ends; and  
in another moment the white chalk  
marks were scratched out, and it was  
handed back to its owner, Frank Hulse.

Look it, and then said distinctly:  
"I have something else—I must have  
left it in the carriage. I must go back  
to the train. Come Janet."

"No, no," said Janet, seeing Frank  
said nothing and allowed the big to be  
taken from him. "If this is your bag,  
please give it to me. It is exactly  
like it certainly, but—"

"My dear madame, I am sorry to say  
I did not take yours; it may still be in  
the train, though I own I could not find  
it. I wish I could stop to help in the  
search, but we are in a great hurry.  
Holla, my dear, make haste; this terri-  
ble place is so bewildering, and these  
parties are—"

"They were gone, and Frank and Janet  
stood silently looking at each other.  
Then a little sob from Janet told plain-  
ly how powerfully she, too, was affect-  
ed."

"Frank, dear, make haste, it must be  
in the train; how strange those two  
bags were so much alike! Of course  
there is there. Do come back."

"Rush!" said Frank, turning a face  
altered so terribly in its expression that  
Janet trembled at the sight: "I feel  
quite bewildered, but we must act im-  
mediately. I—"

Now the pair were stopped by another  
official.

"What does Monsieur want? No ma-  
gon goes into the station. A bag, but  
—exclaimed: That's a pity; there is  
nothing in the train. Come this way to  
the office. Or wait—it must be in the  
Custom House."

All the search was to end in disap-  
pointment. At last Frank, leaving Jan-  
et a description of the missing article in  
three different places, handed his wife  
into a cab and ordered the man to drive  
to Hotel Beaumont. There all was  
talked over, and finally Frank said:

"I seem to have found over every-  
thing, and the only one which appears  
to my mind is to return at once.  
This evening, in fact, to London, and  
call Mr. Harris everything, and also  
the English police on their guard. The  
Kente cannot be sold at once; in-  
deed, it would be impossible to dispose  
of such a valuable stone. The smaller  
stones can be got rid of here, but the  
chief will wait to get back to Eng-  
land."

"Then we shall go back to-night."  
Why not before?"

"Because there is just a chance of the  
officials finding it. I will give them till  
evening."

"Suppose they should come here to-  
morrow morning and we were not  
here?" asked Janet, as she clasped her  
hands.

"I must go this evening. Mr. Harris  
will wonder at my silence as it is."

"Then, Frank, suppose I stay here,  
in case anything turns up? What's the  
good of leaving a wife if she is not to  
be useful?"

"You, Janet! alone in a Paris hotel!  
No, no! I have already brought  
enough trouble upon you."

But Janet persisted. The train was  
off, and Janet Hulse turned back with  
a heavy heart and went into the long  
waiting hall, which in a Paris railway  
station, always seems to be more or less  
like Colney Hatch lunatic house.

Janet sank down on a seat and dream-  
ily seemed to be hurrying through, for  
she seemed to be nearer to Paris than  
in the train. She felt so utterly  
lonely and miserable now that she was  
alone, and there was no one to reason  
for herself to appear cheerful.

Fate was indeed against them, and the  
joyful expectations were almost more  
than she could bear.

Suddenly she gave a start. Whose  
was that face? Surely she had seen it  
before! A tall, young-looking man,  
with dark hair, and who carried a well-  
worn Gladstone bag in his hand. No,  
she knew no one with dark hair like  
that; but what was familiar about  
him? Evidently he was an Englishman.

No—yes—Janet, in looking at him, for  
a moment forgot her trouble. He was  
looking in French to an official, and she  
heard him saying something about a  
"Bureau de Renseignements." What  
was that? Janet's French was not very  
first rate as to account, though she spoke  
fluently. The solution came suddenly  
into her mind. Inquiry, of course; but  
what was that peculiar air on  
which the man played? Like a hawk,  
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The ticket official looked up at hear-  
ing a woman's voice: why, Janet  
could not imagine.

"Via Boulogne?"

"Yes," said Janet, decidedly, and ap-  
parently her decision prevented fur-  
ther questioning.

She dozed a little till the train stop-  
ped and the tickets were examined.

"Madame goes on to Calais?" asked  
the official.

"Not to Boulogne for the night ser-  
vice. There is a boat, surely?"

Yes; there is a boat.

Janet looked out at the diving rain  
and shivered. What had she not  
imagined? And suppose she were mis-  
taken? Beside, what could she do?

At last "Boulogne" was called out,  
and still and cold she jumped out.

Everything here looked dull and mis-  
erable enough; her carriage was at the  
end of the train, and though she look-  
ed about for the traveler, she saw no  
one. It was cold and windy, and still  
the rain came down mercilessly.

Giving up her ticket, Janet ventured  
to say to the collector:

"There is a night service here? I am  
going by it."

The man looked at her ticket and re-  
plied:

"There are omnibuses going to the  
quay. Madame will go down in it, as  
it rains."

"Yes; certainly. Is there no other  
passenger by this train?"

"No other lady to go down. A gen-  
tlemen is gone on; do you want him?"

"Oh, no; I am alone." And Janet  
hurried to the omnibuses, feeling utterly  
foolish.

When were they waiting for? She  
thought she would be late and asked  
the question.

"Oh, there is another train in twenty  
minutes; we are waiting for that."

And Janet waited too, being able to  
do nothing else. She was happy, how-  
ever, for now she knew that man had  
got out here.

Twenty minutes seemed like twenty  
years. A little bustle followed the ar-  
rival of the next train, but no passen-  
gers appeared, and without showing  
much haste the coachman got into the  
box, the other man on the step  
peered into the darkness which shrouded  
poor Janet, and the vehicle rattled  
off down the long quay. It was nearly  
midnight; darkness, relieved by only a  
few stray lights making darkness more  
horrible; and still the wind and rain  
made a melancholy accompaniment.

Janet had fancied herself brave, but  
now she shuddered; the whole episode  
was so strange, and she seemed to be  
the only lady-passenger who had come  
down the train, the coachman, the others  
had slept at Boulogne.

Joined without pity, she looked for-  
ward to burying to her berth; and  
when the omnibus pulled up short she  
stepped out at once, not caring for the  
rain.

"Is the boat here?" she asked, pay-  
ing her fare.

"Yes, madame; will madame get  
out?"

"Of course. I will go on board at  
once."

Possible, no one goes on board  
till a quarter of nine before starting.

"And when does it start?" asked  
Janet, as she tried to hold her umbrella  
up against the driving wind and rain.

"At 2 o'clock."

"Let me go to the nearest place; any-  
where where I can sit down," she said,  
determined not to give way after what  
she had gone through.

"Here, then, Andre; just show this  
lady the way to some cafe. There can  
only be a few open here."

looking her way, were the woman and  
the two men. She was in a kind of  
brown, very like an enclosed "omni-  
bus" gallery, of the public room.

Janet thought at once how easily she  
could be murdered here, and that no















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That will not cost you a cent.

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Tables and a lot of new designs in Food and

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Everything at a large discount during Febru-

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## Scaly Skin Diseases

Parasitic 3 years, covering face, head and

entire body with white scales. Skin red,

itchy and bleeding. Hair all gone.

Spent hundreds of dollars. Pronounced

incurable. Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

Cured by Cuticura

My disease sprang from first broke out on my

left cheek, spreading across my nose, and at

last covering my face. It ran into my eyes,

and the physician was afraid I would lose my

sight altogether. It spread all over my

head, and my hair all fell out, until I was en-

tirely bald-headed; it then broke out on my

arms and shoulders, and my arms were just

one solid mass of scales. I was in great pain,

head and shoulders being the worst. The white

scales fell constantly from my head, shoulders

and arms, then my neck and back and

my feet, and would crack and bleed if

scratched. After spending many hundreds of

dollars, I was pronounced incurable. I heard

of the Cuticura Remedies, and after using

two bottles of CUTICURA, I could see a

change; and after I had taken four bottles,

I was almost cured; and when I had used

six bottles of CUTICURA, I was cured. I

lost all my scales, and my hair grew again.

I cannot express with a pen what I

felt when I was cured. I saved my life, and I

recommend them. My hair is restored as

good as ever, and I have received great benefit

from their use.

MRS. ROSA KELLY,

Rockwell City, Iowa.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood Purifier and most best of

all remedies. Internally and Externally.

It cures the great skin cure, and CUTICURA

externally cures the skin externally. I have

cured thousands of cases where the scaling

of scales measured a quart daily. The skin

cracked, bleeding, burning, and itching all

over the body. I thought I was going to

die. I used CUTICURA, and I am now

well. I have made many cures. What other

remedies have made such cures?

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.

per box. CUTICURA, 25c. per box. CUTICURA

Preparation, 25c. per box. CUTICURA

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## What Saved Him.

She entered her kitchen and ordered

a substantial meal to be set before the

man, who devoured it ravenously.

He was a young, honest-looking fel-

low, but there were marks of dissipa-

tion on his face. Suddenly he dropped

his knife and fork, and sat staring at

the door.

"Who's that?" he cried. "Johnny?

Johnny?"

The lady's little girl, a child of three,

had followed her from the nursery, and

stood in her white gown in the door-

way, her fair curls tumbling over her

face. The tramp recovered himself

with a coarse laugh.

"I beg your pardon," he said. "It's

your child, of course. I—I haven't

seen a child for a long time."

But his utterance choked him. In a

few moments he started up again in

agitation, and said:

"Madame! I am not a working man.

I am Jim Floyd, and I was discharged

yesterday from prison, where I had

served a sentence for larceny. I was

a decent man once. I left my wife

and old mother up in P—and—my

baby."

While he spoke his eyes were fixed

on the child with a terrible hunger in

them.

"Little one," he said, holding out his

hand with a piteous entreaty, "shake

hands with me, won't you, I wouldn't

hunt a hair of your head."

The mother's heart gave a throb.

But the baby ran forward smiling, with

both hands out. Jim knelt down be-

side it, the tears rolling down his

cheeks. "It is like Johnny!"

"You'll go back to Johnny and your

wife and old mother?" said the lady.

"It's too late to make a good man of

me," he said, and putting on his old

cap, he went out.

Six months later the lady received a

letter from P.—"I am at work here,"

it said. "That night I had planned to

join the boys again. But your little

girl saved me. I came home instead.

It wasn't too late."

A Strong Writer.

"Stephen," said the Colonel, speaking

to an old negro who had come to cut

the grass in the yard, "I am told that

you intend to give your son a good

education."

"Dat's what I does, sah. I knows

what it is ter struggle along without

'Parin', and I is 'termined dat my son

shan't travel 'far foot' o' de same

flat-rock road dat I did."

"A noble resolution, Stephen. There

is something beautiful in the uncul-

tivated mind that has a reverence for

knowledge. Is your boy learning rap-

idly?"

"Ez fast ez er hoss ken trot, sah. W'y,

last week he wite er letter ter his aun-

t dat liles mo' den ten miles from

yere, an' after while he givine wite ter

his under aun' dat liles fifty miles

erway."

"Why doesn't he wite to her now?"

"Oh, he kain't wite so far yit. He

ken wite twenty miles first, but I

told him not ter wite fifty miles

till he got stronger wid his pen. But

he gwine to git dar, I tell you. Won't

be mo'n er year fo' dat boy ken set down

at one end o' de gubernent an' wite

er letter er dar to de under aun'?"—Ar-

kansas Traveller.

Where Almost Everybody Smokes.

Everybody smokes, with few excep-

tions, in the City of Mexico. The

peon woman pulls her cigarette; the

peon laborers are unhappy without

their cigarette; men and boys smoke,

